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WORK-A-DAY DOINGS

BY EMMA SERL
AND VIVIAN EVANS

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WORK-A-DAY DOINGS

BY

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SILVER, BURDETT AND COMPANY

BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

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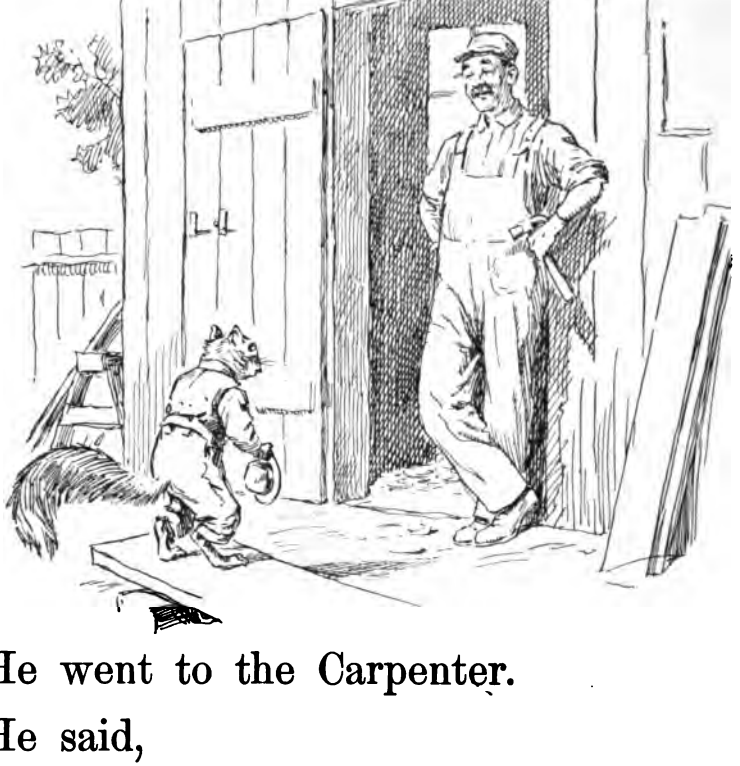
MR. SQUIRREL

Mr. Squirrel had no home.

He said, "I want a little house."



He went to the Carpenter.

He said,

"O Carpenter, I want a little house.

Please make me one."

The Carpenter said,

"Get me some lumber.

Then I will make you a little house."

Mr. Squirrel went to the Saw Mill.
He said,
"O Saw Mill, I want a little house.
Please give me some lumber.
I will give the lumber to the Carpenter.
Then the Carpenter will make me a little house."

The Saw Mill said,
"Get me a log.
Then I will cut the log into lumber."

Mr. Squirrel went to the River.
He said,
"O River, I want a little house.
Please bring me a log.
I will give the log to the Saw Mill.
The Saw Mill will cut the log into lumber.
I will give the lumber to the Carpenter.
The Carpenter will make me a house."

The River said,
"Cut down a tree in the Wood.
Then I will bring you the log."
Mr. Squirrel went to the Wood.
He said,
"O Wood, I want a little house.
Please give me a log.
I will give the log to the River.
The River will carry the log to the Saw Mill.
The Saw Mill will cut the log into lumber.
I will give the lumber to the Carpenter.
Then the Carpenter will make me a little house."
The Wood said,
"Get a saw.

Then you may cut a log from this big tree."

Mr. Squirrel went to the Merchant.

He said,

"O Merchant, I want a little house.

Please give me a saw.

I will take it to the Wood.

The Wood will let me cut a log from the big tree.

I will take the log to the River.

The River will carry the log to the Saw Mill.

The Saw Mill will cut the log into lumber.

I will give the lumber to the Carpenter.

Then the Carpenter will make me a little house."

The Merchant said,
"I like good nuts.
I will give you a saw for some nuts."
Mr. Squirrel found some good nuts.
He gave them to the Merchant.
The Merchant gave him a saw.
He took the saw to the Wood.
The Wood let him cut a log from the
big tree.
He took the log to the River.

The River carried the log to the Saw Mill.

The Saw Mill cut the log into lumber.

Mr. Squirrel took the lumber to the Carpenter.

Then the Carpenter made him a house.

And Mr. Squirrel was happy.

BIG BLACK BEAR

Big Black Bear was hungry.
He wanted something to eat.

He went to the Baker.
He said,
"O Baker, I am so hungry!
Please give me some bread."
The Baker said,
"Get me some flour.
Then I will make you some bread."
Big Black Bear went to the Miller.
He said,
"O Miller, I am so hungry!
Please give me some flour.
I will give the flour to the Baker.
Then the Baker will make me some bread."
The Miller said,
"Get me some wheat.
Then I will grind the wheat into flour."

Big Black Bear went to the Farmer.
He said,
"O Farmer, I am so hungry!
Please give me some wheat.
I will give the wheat to the Miller.
The Miller will grind the wheat into flour.
I will give the flour to the Baker.
Then the Baker will make me some bread."

The Farmer said,

"Get me a plow. Get me some sunshine and some rain.

Then I will raise you some wheat."

Big Black Bear went to the Blacksmith.

He said,

"O Blacksmith, I am so hungry!

Please give me a plow.

I will give the plow to the Farmer.

The Farmer will raise some wheat.

I will give the wheat to the Miller.

The Miller will grind the wheat into flour.

I will give the flour to the Baker.

Then the Baker will make me some bread."

The Blacksmith was sorry for Big Black Bear.

He gave him a plow.

And Big Black Bear took the plow to the Farmer.

Big Black Bear went to the Sun.
He said,
"O Sun, I am so hungry!
Please send the Farmer some sunshine.
Then the Farmer will raise me some wheat.
I will give the wheat to the Miller.
The Miller will grind the wheat into flour.
I will give the flour to the Baker.
Then the Baker will make me some bread."
The Sun was sorry for Big Black Bear, and he sent some sunshine to the Farmer.
Big Black Bear went to the Cloud.

He said,

"O Cloud, I am so hungry!

Please send the Farmer some rain.

Then the Farmer will raise some wheat.

I will give the wheat to the Miller.

The Miller will grind the wheat into flour.

I will give the flour to the Baker.

Then the Baker will make me some bread."

The Cloud was sorry for Big Black Bear and he sent some rain to the Farmer.

The Farmer raised the wheat.

Big Black Bear took the wheat to the Miller.

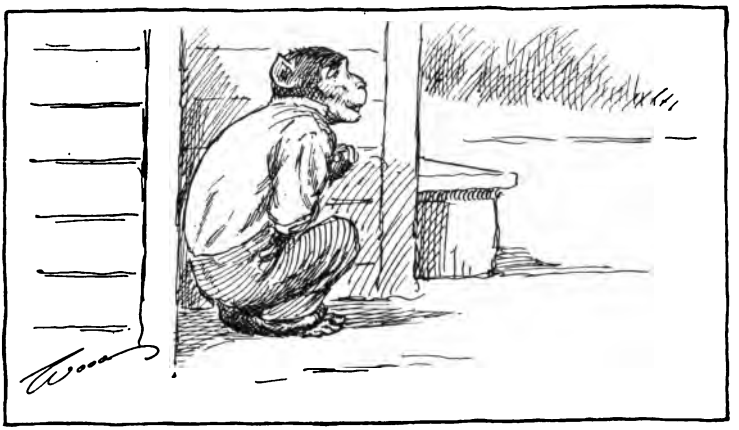
The Miller ground the wheat into flour.

Big Black Bear took the flour to the Baker.

The Baker made the flour into bread.

He gave the bread to Big Black Bear.

Then Big Black Bear was not hungry.

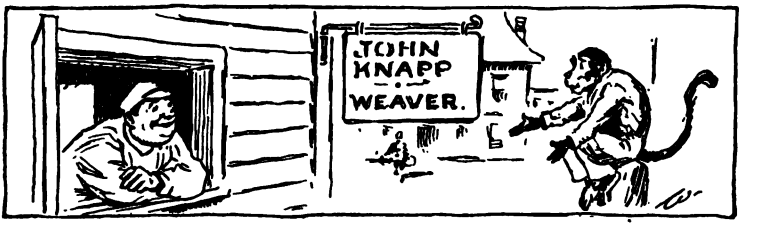


LITTLE MONKEY

Little Monkey lost his coat.
He said,
"Oh, I am so cold.
I want a little red coat."
He went to the Tailor.
He said,
"O Tailor, I have lost my coat.
I am so cold.
Please make me a little red coat."

The Tailor said,
"Get me some cloth.
Then I will make you a little red coat."

Little Monkey went to the Weaver.
He said,
"O Weaver, I have lost my coat.
I am so cold.
Please give me some cloth.
I will take the cloth to the Tailor.
Then the Tailor will make me a little red coat."



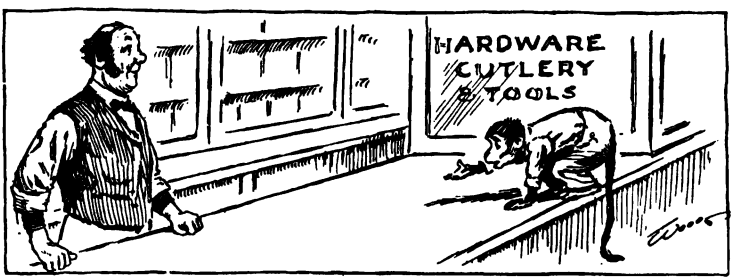
The Weaver said,
"Get me some wool.
Then I will make the wool into cloth."
Little Monkey went to the Sheep.
He said,
"O Sheep, I have lost my coat.
Please give me some wool.
I will take the wool to the Weaver.
The Weaver will make the wool into cloth.
I will take the cloth to the Tailor.
Then the Tailor will make me a little red coat."

The Sheep said,

"Get some shears.

Then I will let you cut off some of my wool."

Little Monkey went to the Merchant.



He said,

"O Merchant, I have lost my coat.

I am so cold.

Please give me some shears.

I will take the shears to the Sheep.

The Sheep will let me cut off some of his wool.

I will give the wool to the Weaver.

The Weaver will make the wool into cloth.

I will take the cloth to the Tailor.

Then the Tailor will make me a little red coat."

The Merchant said,

"Go and get that big box.

Then I will open the box and give you the shears."

Little Monkey went and got the big box.

The Merchant opened it and gave him the shears.

Little Monkey took the shears to the Sheep.

The Sheep let him cut off some of his wool.

Little Monkey took the wool to the Weaver.

The Weaver made the wool into cloth.

Little Monkey took the cloth to the Tailor.

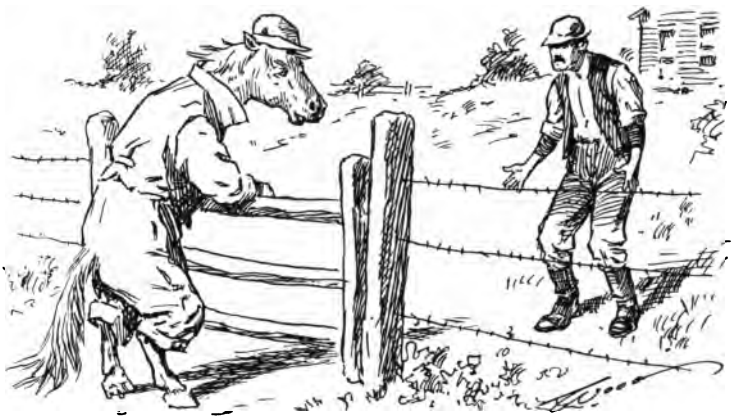
Then the Tailor made him a little red coat.

And Little Monkey was warm all winter.

DOBBIN, THE HORSE

Dobbin, the horse, lost his shoe.
He said,
"I must have a new shoe."
He went to the Blacksmith.
He said,
"O Blacksmith, I have lost my shoe.
I must have a new one.
Please make one for me."

The Blacksmith said,
"Go far away to the Mines.
Bring me some iron.
Then I will make a new shoe for you."
Dobbin, the horse, ran and ran and ran.
He went far away to the Mines.
He said,
"O Mines, I have lost my shoe.
I must have a new one.
Please give me some iron.
I will take it to the Blacksmith.
Then the Blacksmith will make a new
shoe for me."
The Mines said,
"Get a Man to dig.
Then we will give you some iron."
Dobbin, the horse, met a Man.



He said,
"O Man, I have lost my shoe.
Please dig in the Mines.
The Mines will give me some iron.
I will take it to the Blacksmith.
Then the Blacksmith will make a new
shoe for me."
The Man said,
"Get me a pick.
Then I will dig in the Mines."

Dobbin, the horse, went to the Merchant.

He said,

"O Merchant, I have lost my shoe.

I must have a new one.

Please give me a pick.

I will give the pick to the Man.

The Man will dig in the Mines.

The Mines will give me some iron.

I will take the iron to the Blacksmith.

Then the Blacksmith will make a new shoe for me."

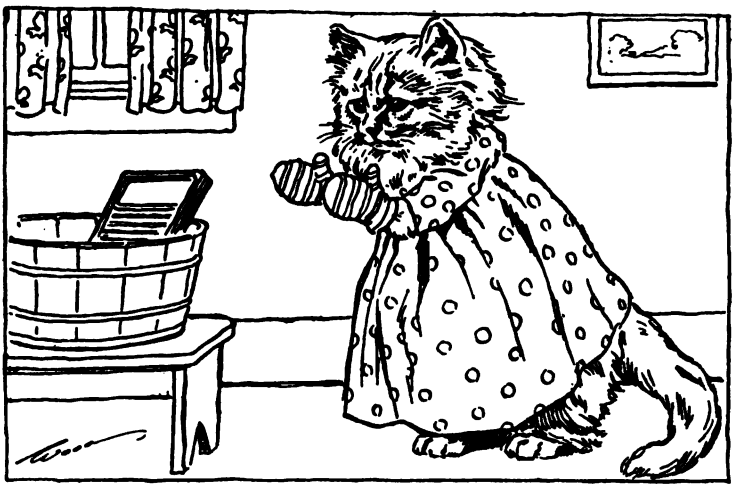
The Merchant said,

"Pull this load up the hill.

Then I will give you a pick."

Dobbin, the horse, pulled and pulled and pulled.

He pulled the load up the hill.
The Merchant gave him a pick.
Dobbin took the pick to the Man.
The Man dug in the Mines.
The Mines gave Dobbin some iron.
He took the iron to the Blacksmith.
Then the Blacksmith made a new shoe for Dobbin.



WHITE KITTEN

White Kitten wanted to wash her dirty mittens.

She needed some soap.

She went to the Farmer's Wife.

White Kitten said,

"O Farmer's Wife, I want to wash my dirty mittens.

Please give me some soap."

The Farmer's Wife said,
"Get some fat and ashes.
Then I will make soap for you."

White Kitten went to the Butcher.
She said,
"O Butcher, I want to wash my mittens.

Please give me some fat.
I will take the fat to the Farmer's Wife.
The Farmer's Wife will make soap for me.
Then I can wash my dirty mittens."
The Butcher said,
"Give me that knife.
Then I will cut off some fat for you."
White Kitten gave the knife to the Butcher.
The Butcher cut off some fat for her.
White Kitten went to the Fire.
She said,
"O Fire, I want to wash my dirty mittens.
Please give me some ashes.

I will take the ashes to the Farmer's Wife.

The Farmer's Wife will make soap for me.

Then I can wash my dirty mittens."

The Fire said,

"Get wood from the Forest.

Then I will burn the wood into ashes."

White Kitten went to the Forest.

She said,

"O Forest, I want to wash my dirty mittens.

Please give me some wood.

I will give the wood to the Fire.

The Fire will burn the wood into ashes.

I will give the ashes to the Farmer's Wife.

The Farmer's Wife will make soap for me.
Then I can wash my dirty mittens."
The Forest said,
"Ask the Woodcutter to cut down a tree.
Then you may have the wood."
White Kitten went to the Woodcutter.
She said,
"O Woodcutter, I want to wash my dirty mittens.
Please cut down a tree in the Forest.
The Forest will give me wood from the tree.
I will give the wood to the Fire.
The Fire will burn the wood into ashes.

I will give the ashes to the Farmer's Wife.

The Farmer's Wife will make soap for me.

Then I can wash my dirty mittens."

The Woodcutter said,

"Play with my little girl and make her laugh.

Then I will cut down a tree for you."

White Kitten played with the little girl and made her laugh.

The Woodcutter cut down a tree in the Forest.

The Forest gave White Kitten the wood.

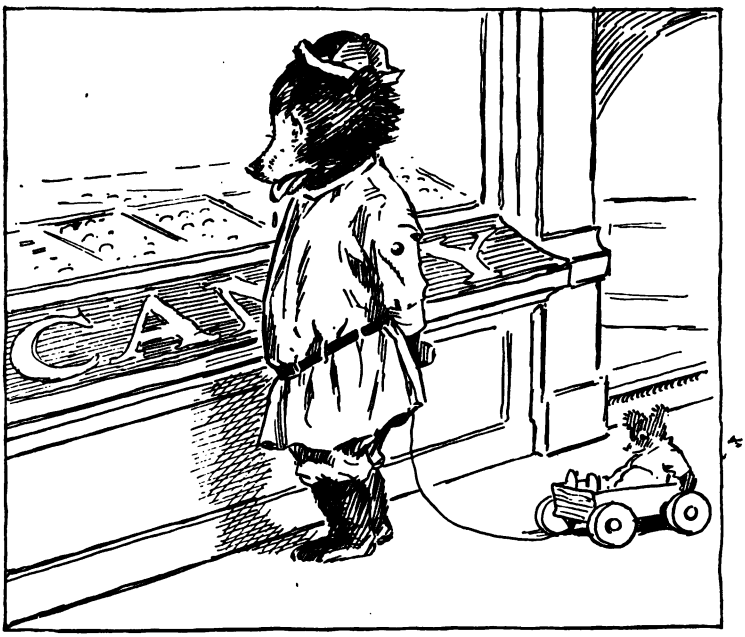
White Kitten took the wood to the Fire.

The Fire burned the wood into ashes.

White Kitten took the fat and ashes to the Farmer's Wife.

The Farmer's Wife made them into soap.

Then White Kitten washed her dirty mittens and hung them out to dry.

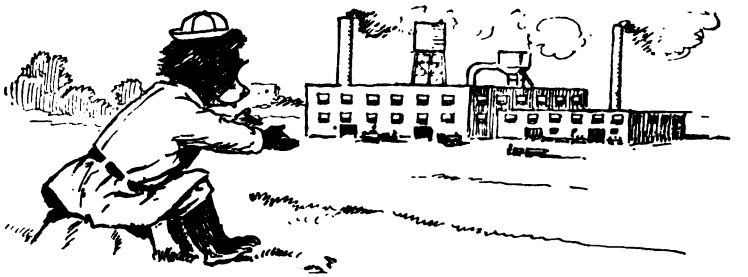


BABY BLACK BEAR

Baby Black Bear liked sweet things.
He wanted some candy.
He went to the Candy Maker.
He said,
"O Candy Maker, I like sweet things.
Please give me some good candy."

The Candy Maker said,
"Get me some sugar.
Then I will make you some good candy."
Baby Black Bear went to the store.
He said,
"O Merchant, I like sweet things.
Please give me some sugar.
Then the Candy Maker will make me some candy."
The Merchant said,
"I have no sugar to-day.
Get on the big train.
Go to the warm South.
Go to the Sugar Factory.
There you can get some sugar."
Baby Black Bear got on the big train.

He rode and he rode and he rode.
He came to the warm South.
He saw a Sugar Factory.
He said,
"O Sugar Factory, I like sweet things.
Please give me some sugar.
Then the Candy Maker will make me
some good candy."



The Sugar Factory said,
"Get me some sugar cane.
Then I will make you a bag of sugar."
Baby Black Bear saw a Field of sugar cane.
He said,
"O Field, I like sweet things.
Please give me some sugar cane.
I will give it to the Sugar Factory.
The Sugar Factory will make me a bag of sugar.
I will take the bag of sugar far, far away, on the big train.

I will give it to the Candy Maker.
Then the Candy Maker will make me
some good candy."
The Field said,
"Get a Man to cut the sugar cane.
Then you may have all you can carry."

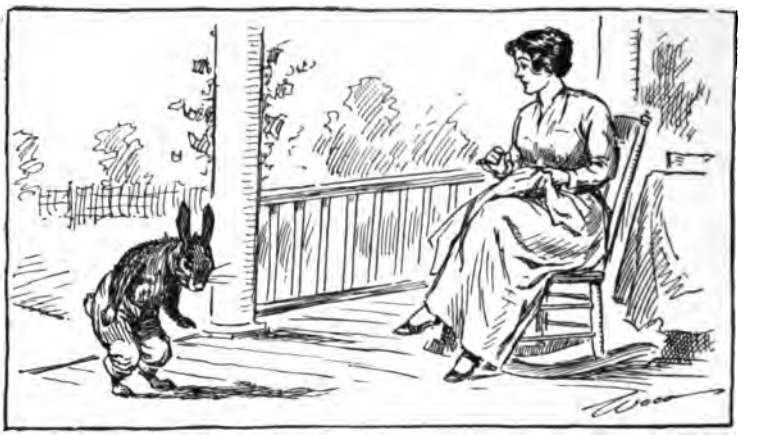
Baby Black Bear met a Man.
He said,
"O Man, I like sweet things.
Please go to the Field and cut some sugar cane.
The Field will give me all I can carry.
I will take it to the Sugar Factory.
The Sugar Factory will make me a bag of sugar.
I will take it far, far away on the big train.
I will give it to the Candy Maker.
Then the Candy Maker will make me some good candy."
The Man said,
"Get me a knife.
Then I will cut the sugar cane."

Baby Black Bear went to the store.
He bought a sharp knife.
He gave it to the Man.
The Man went to the Field.
He cut down the sugar cane.
The Field gave Baby Black Bear all he could carry.
He took it to the Sugar Factory.
The Sugar Factory made him a bag of sugar.
Baby Black Bear took the bag of sugar far, far away on the big train.

He gave it to the Candy Maker.
Then the Candy Maker made him some good candy.
And Baby Black Bear ate and ate and ate.

BROTHER RABBIT

Brother Rabbit had no shirt to wear.
He wanted a nice new shirt.
He went to the Seamstress.
He said,
"O Seamstress, I have no shirt to wear.
Please make me a shirt."



The Seamstress said,
"Go to the Cotton Mill.
Bring me some cotton cloth.
Then I will make you a shirt."
Brother Rabbit said,
"I have never seen a Cotton Mill.
How can I find it?"
The Seamstress said,
"Get Dobbin, the horse, to take you there."

Brother Rabbit went to Dobbin, the horse.

He said,

"O Dobbin, I have no shirt to wear.

Please carry me to the Cotton Mill.

I will ask the Cotton Mill for some cloth.

I will take the cloth to the Seamstress.

Then the Seamstress will make me a shirt."

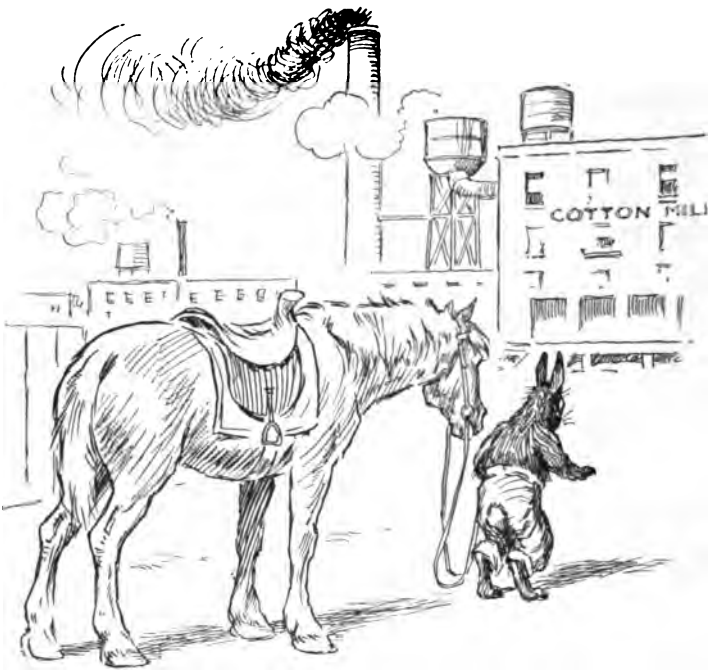
Dobbin said,

"Get on my back.

Then I will carry you to the Cotton Mill."

Brother Rabbit got on Dobbin's back.

They went far away to the Cotton Mill.



Brother Rabbit said,

"O Cotton Mill, I have no shirt to wear.

Please give me some cloth.

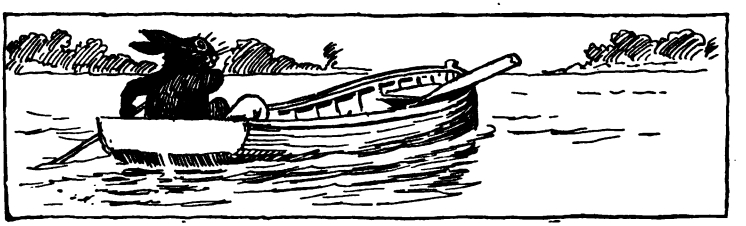
I will take the cloth to the Seamstress.

Then the Seamstress will make me a shirt."

The Cotton Mill said,
"Bring me some cotton.
Then I will make you some cloth."
Brother Rabbit said,
"Where can I get some cotton?"
The Cotton Mill said,
"Cotton does not grow where it is cold.
It grows in the sunny Southland.
Ask the Boat to take you there."
Brother Rabbit went to the Boat.

He said,

"O Boat, I have no shirt to wear.
Please take me to the sunny Southland.
There I will get some cotton.
I will bring the cotton to the Cotton Mill.
The Cotton Mill will make me some cloth.
I will take the cloth to the Seamstress.
Then the Seamstress will make me a shirt."



So the Boat took him to the sunny Southland.

Brother Rabbit went to a Planter.

He said,

"O Planter, I have no shirt to wear.

Please give me some cotton.

I will take the cotton to the Boat.

The Boat will carry the cotton to the Cotton Mill.

The Cotton Mill will make me some cloth.

I will take the cloth to the Seamstress.

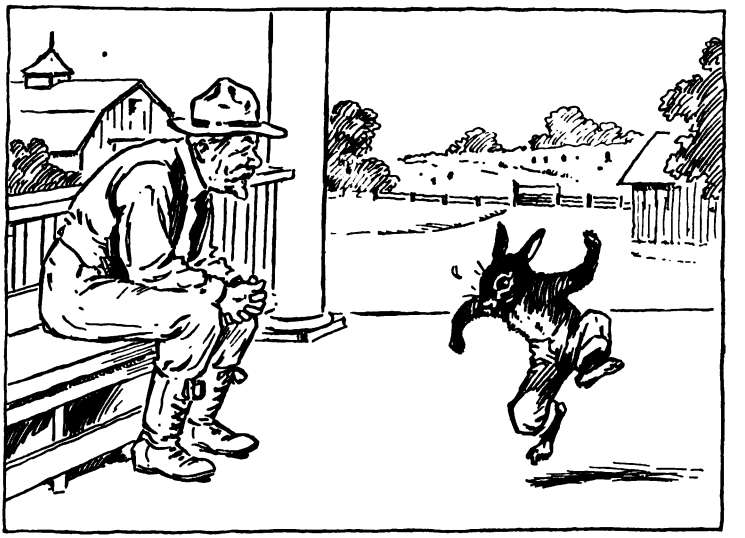
Then the Seamstress will make me a shirt."

The Planter said,

"I hear you can dance.

Dance me a jig.

Then I will give you a big bag and you may pick some cotton."



Brother Rabbit danced a jig for the Planter.

The Planter gave him a big bag.

Brother Rabbit went into the field and picked the cotton.

He took the cotton to the Boat.

The Boat carried it to the Cotton Mill.

The Cotton Mill made it into cloth.

Dobbin was waiting at the Cotton Mill.

He carried Brother Rabbit and the cloth to the Seamstress.

Then the Seamstress made Brother Rabbit a shirt.

And Brother Rabbit said,

"See my new shirt!

No one has so fine a shirt as I!"

PUSS

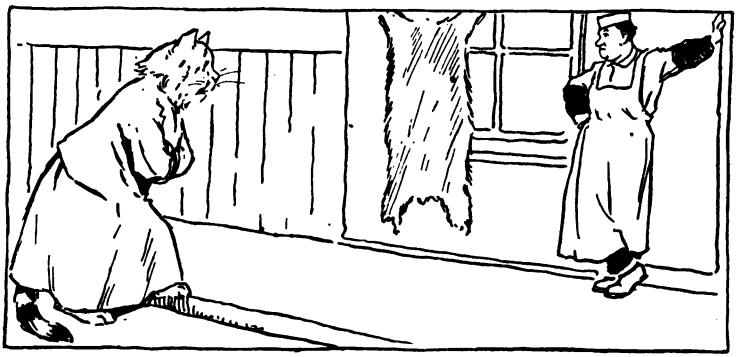
Poor Puss had no shoes.

Her feet were cold.

She went to the Shoemaker.
She said,
"Mew, mew, mew! My feet are cold.
Please make me some shoes."
The Shoemaker said,
"Get me some leather.
Then I will make you some shoes."
Poor Puss went to the Tanner.

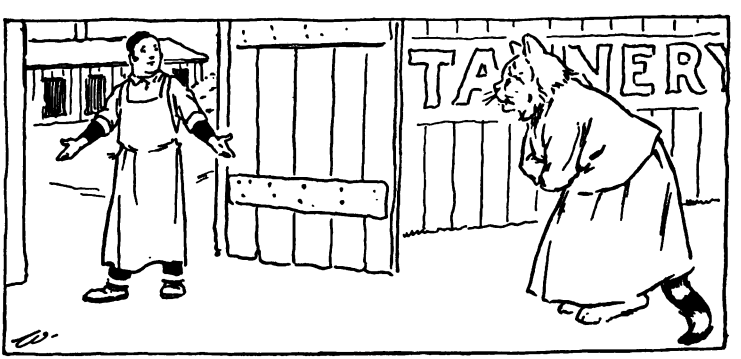
She said,

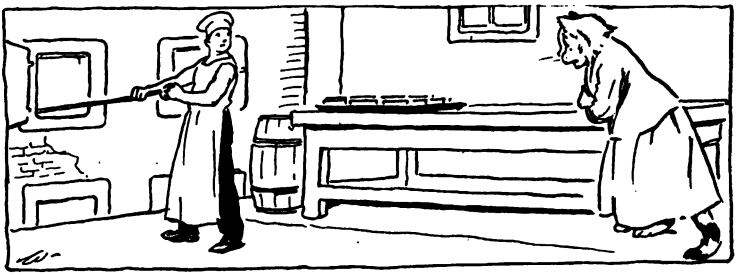
"Mew, mew, mew! My feet are cold.
Please give me some leather.
I will give the leather to the Shoemaker.
Then the Shoemaker will make me some shoes."



The Tanner said,
"Get me a hide.
Then I will make you some leather."
Poor Puss went to the Butcher.
She said,
"Mew, mew, mew!
My feet are cold.
Please give me a hide.
I will give the hide to the Tanner.
The Tanner will make me some leather.

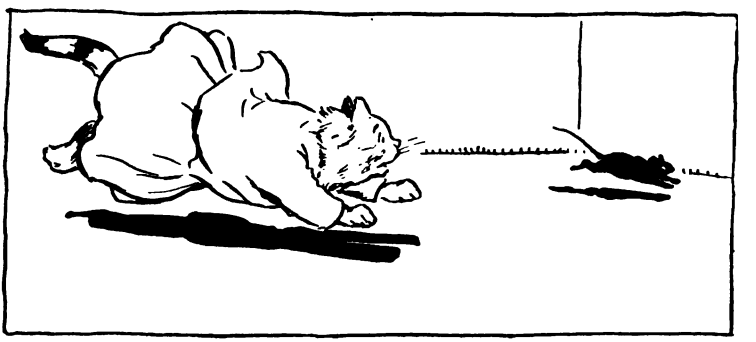
I will give the leather to the Shoemaker.
Then the Shoemaker will make me some shoes."
The Butcher said,
"I cannot give away hides.
You must pay money for a hide."
Poor Puss said,
"I have no money."
The Butcher said,
"You must earn some money."





Poor Puss went to the Baker.
She said,
"Mew, mew, mew! My feet are cold.
I want to earn some money.
I will give it to the Butcher.
The Butcher will give me a hide.
I will give the hide to the Tanner.
The Tanner will make me some leather.
I will give the leather to the Shoemaker.
Then the Shoemaker will make me some shoes."

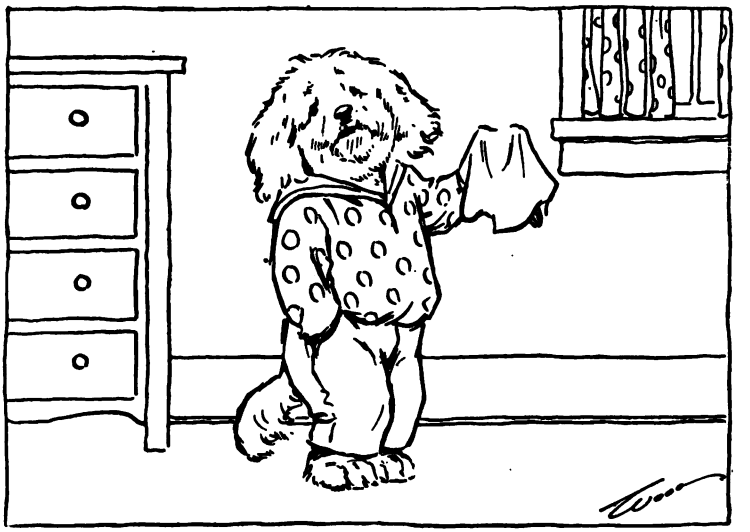
The Baker said,
"Catch all the mice in my house.
Then I will give you some money."



Poor Puss worked all night.
She caught all the mice.
The Baker gave her some money.
She took the money to the Butcher.
The Butcher gave her a hide.
She took the hide to the Tanner.
The Tanner gave her some leather.
She took the leather to the Shoemaker.

Then the Shoemaker made her some shoes.

And Puss ran and danced in her new shoes.



LITTLE DOG SKIP

Little Dog Skip had no silk bow.

He felt very sad.

He said,

"I want a pretty silk bow for my neck."

He ran down the street as fast as he could.

He met a Little Girl.

He said,

"O Little Girl, I want a pretty silk bow for my neck.

Please make me one."

The Little Girl said,

"Get me some ribbon.

Then I will make you a pretty bow."

Little Dog Skip ran until he came to a big Silk Factory.

He said,

"O Factory, I want a pretty silk bow for my neck.

Please give me some ribbon.

I will take it to the Little Girl.

Then she will make me a pretty silk bow."

The Factory said,

"Go far, far away, on the Big Long Train.

Go far, far away on the Great White Ship.

Go far, far away to China.

Bring me some silk.

Then I will make the silk into ribbon."

Little Dog Skip went to the Big Long Train.

He said,

"O Big Long Train, I want a pretty silk bow for my neck.

Please take me far, far away to the Great White Ship.

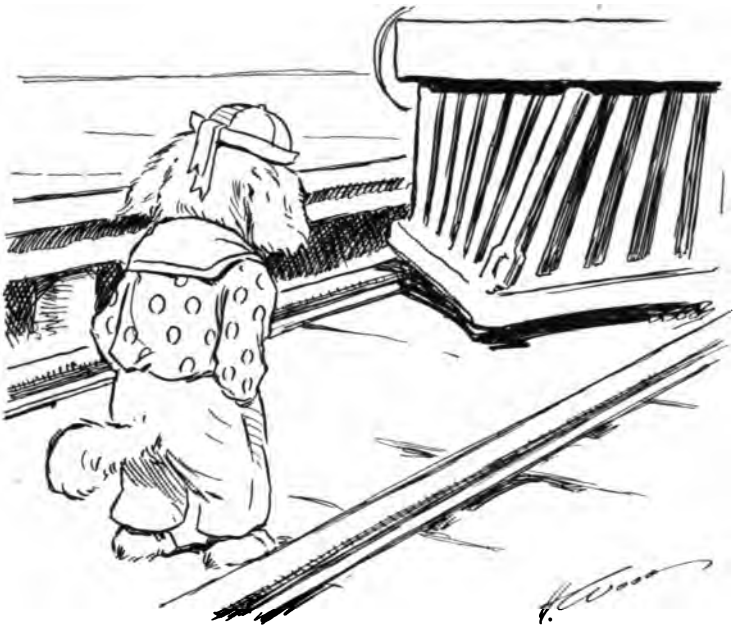
The Great White Ship will take me far, far away to China.

There I can get silk to give to the Factory.

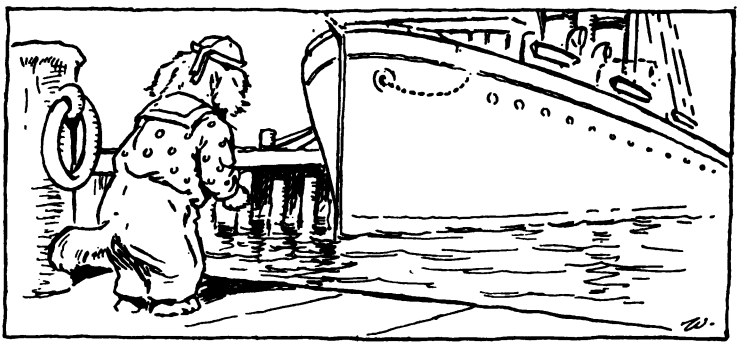
The Factory will make the silk into ribbon.

I will take the ribbon to the Little Girl.

Then she will make a pretty bow for my neck."



The Big Long Train said,
"Get inside of me.
Then I will take you far, far away to the Great White Ship."
So Little Dog Skip rode and rode and rode on the Big Long Train till he came to the Great White Ship.



He said,

"O Great White Ship, I want a pretty silk bow for my neck.

Please take me far, far away to China.

There I can get silk to give to the Factory.

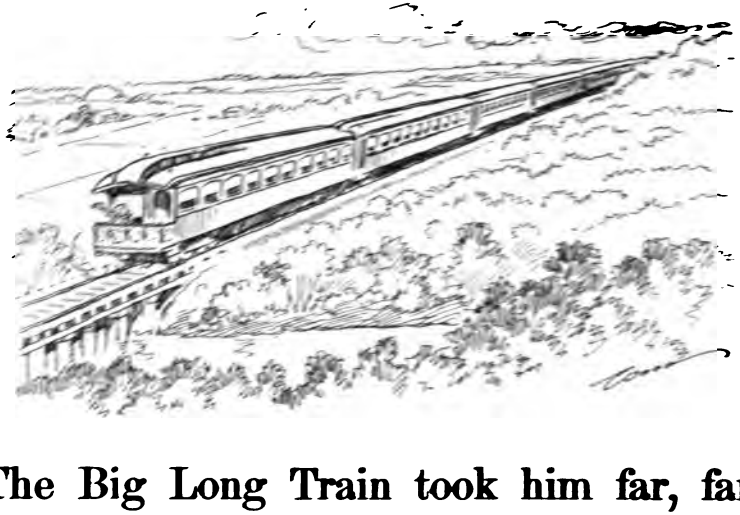
The Factory will make the silk into ribbon.

I will take the ribbon to the Little Girl.

Then she will make me a pretty bow for my neck."

The Great White Ship said,
"Get on my deck.
Then I will take you far, far away to China."
So Little Dog Skip rode and rode and rode.
At last he came to China.
He saw the Silkworms on the mulberry trees.
He said,
"O Silkworms, I want a pretty silk bow for my neck.
Please give me some silk.
I will take it away on the Great White Ship.
I will take it away on the Big Long Train.

I will take it to the Factory.
The Factory will make the silk into ribbon.
I will take the ribbon to the Little Girl.
Then she will make a pretty bow for my neck."
The Silkworms said,
"Get us some fresh leaves.
Then we will spin some silk for you."
Little Dog Skip picked the fresh leaves.
The Silkworms spun soft silk for him.
Little Dog Skip took the silk with him to the Great White Ship.
The Great White Ship took him far, far across the water.



The Big Long Train took him far, far across the land.

Little Dog Skip took the silk to the Factory.

The Factory wove it into a fine ribbon.

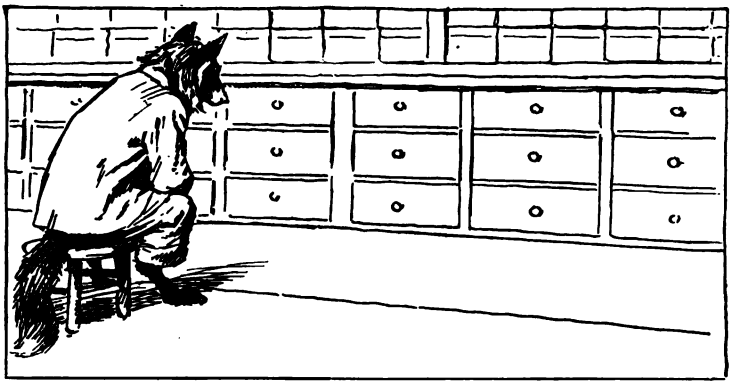
Little Dog Skip took the ribbon to the Little Girl.

Then she made a pretty bow for his neck.

And Little Dog Skip ran down the street and barked and barked and barked.

GRAY WOLF

Gray Wolf wanted to go duck hunting.
He wanted rubber boots to wear.
He went to the Shoe Store.
He said,
"I want to go duck hunting.
I need rubber boots to wear.



Please give me some boots."

The Shoe Store said,

"Our boots are all too big for you.

You will have to have your boots made at the Factory."

Gray Wolf went to the Factory.

He said,

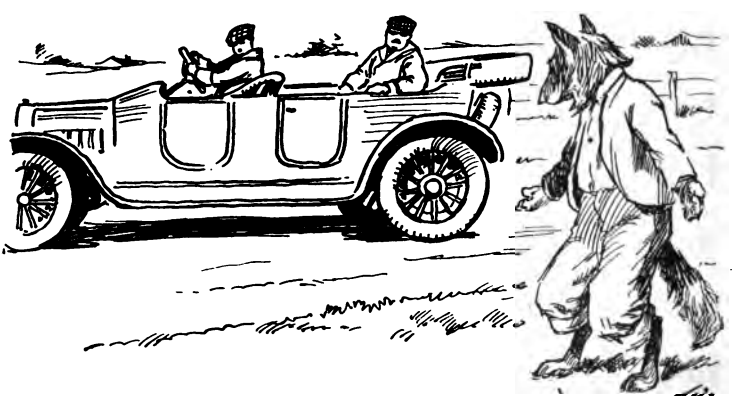
"I want to go duck hunting.

I need rubber boots to wear.

The Shoe Store has none to fit me.

Please make me some rubber boots."

The Factory said,
"Get me some rubber.
Then I will make you some boots."
Gray Wolf met a Man.
He said,
"I want to go duck hunting.
I need rubber boots to wear.
Please tell me where to find rubber.
I will take the rubber to the Factory.
Then the Factory will make me some
little boots."



The Man said,

"You will have to go across the Big Blue Sea.

You will have to go to South America.

There you will find rubber for your little boots."

Gray Wolf said,

"But how can I get to the Big Blue Sea?"

The Man said,

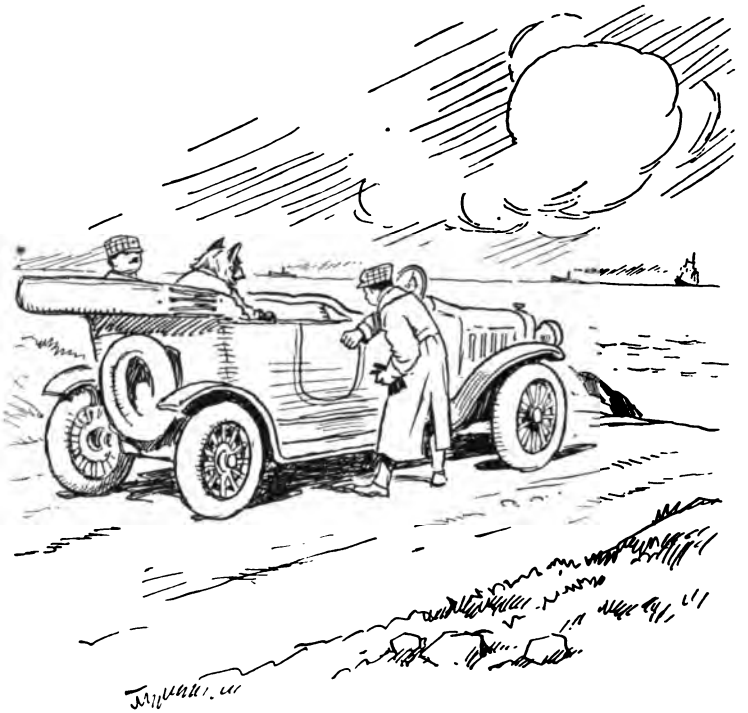
"Here is my Automobile.

It will take you where you want to go."

The Automobile said,

"Honk, honk! Get in!

I am ready to go."



Gray Wolf got into the Automobile.
It carried him to the Big Blue Sea.
There Gray Wolf found a Sailboat.
The Sailboat took him to South America.
Gray Wolf met a Boy.

He said,
"I want to go duck hunting.
I need rubber boots to wear.
Please tell me where to find rubber.
I will take the rubber to the Factory.
Then the Factory will make me some little boots."
The Boy said,
"It is many miles to the rubber trees."
Gray Wolf said,
"I cannot walk so far.
How can I get there?"
The Boy said,
"Here is my Little Burro.
He will take you where you want to go."

Gray Wolf got on the back of Little Burro.

Little Burro took him many miles away to the rubber trees.

Gray Wolf said to a Rubber Tree,

"I want to go duck hunting.

I need rubber boots to wear.

Please give me some rubber.

I will take the rubber to the Factory.

Then the Factory will make me some little boots."

The Rubber Tree said,

"Cut my bark.

Then you may have all the rubber you wish."

Gray Wolf took a knife and cut the bark of the Rubber Tree.

He caught the rubber in a pail.

Little Burro took him back to the Big Blue Sea.

The Sailboat took him back to the Automobile.

The Automobile took him to the Factory.

The Factory made the rubber into some little boots.

Then Gray Wolf went hunting and caught two fat ducks.

COCK ROBIN

Cock Robin had a nest in a tree.
In the nest were four little birds.
He said,
"I must get a music book.
Then I can teach my birdies to sing."
Cock Robin went to the Printer.

He said,

"O Printer, I have four little birds in my nest.

Please give me a music book.

Then I can teach my birdies to sing."

The Printer said,

"Get me some paper.

Then I will print you a music book."

Cock Robin went to the Paper Mill.

He said,

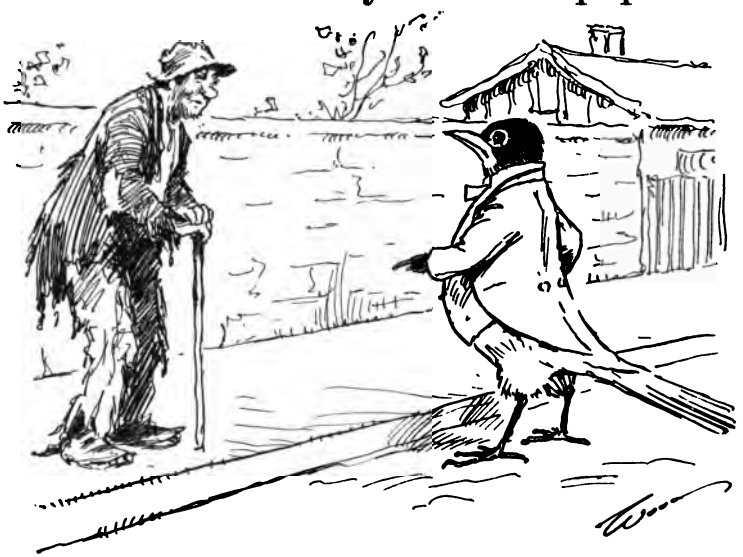
"O Paper Mill, I have four little birds in my nest.

Please give me some paper.

I will take it to the Printer.

Then the Printer will print me a music book, and I can teach my birdies to sing."

The Paper Mill said,
"Get me some rags.
Then I will make you some paper."



Cock Robin met a Beggar.
He said,
"O Beggar, I have four little birds
in my nest.
Please give me your rags.
I will take them to the Paper Mill.

The Paper Mill will make them into paper.

I will give the paper to the Printer.

Then the Printer will print me a music book, and I can teach my birdies to sing."

The Beggar said,

"Get me some good clothes.

Then I will give you my rags."

Cock Robin went to a Rich Man.

He said,

"O Rich Man, I have four little birds in my nest.

Please give me some good clothes.

I will take them to the Beggar.

The Beggar will give me his rags.

I will give the rags to the Paper Mill.

The Paper Mill will make them into paper.

I will take the paper to the Printer.

Then the Printer will print me a music book, and I can teach my birdies to sing."

The Rich Man said,

"Sing me a sweet song.

Then I will give you some good clothes."

Cock Robin sang his sweetest song.

The Rich Man gave him some good clothes.

Cock Robin took the good clothes to the Beggar.

The Beggar gave Cock Robin his rags.

Cock Robin took the rags to the Paper Mill.

The Paper Mill made the rags into paper.

Cock Robin took the paper to the Printer.

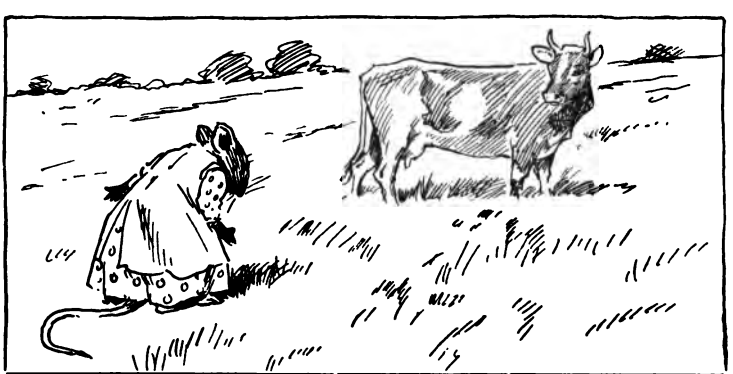
Then the Printer printed a music book, and Cock Robin taught his birdies to sing.

WEE MOUSIE

Wee Mousie was hungry.
She wanted cheese.
She wanted cheese very much.
Wee Mousie went to the Grocer.
She said,
"Wee, wee, wee! I am hungry.
I want cheese.
I want cheese very much."

The Grocer said,
"Go to the Dairyman.
You can get cheese of him."
Wee Mousie went to the Dairyman.
She said,
"Wee, wee, wee! I am hungry.
I want cheese very much."
The Dairyman said,
"Get milk for me.
Then I will make you some cheese."

Wee Mousie went to the country.
In the field she saw a Cow.
She said,
"Wee, wee, wee! I am hungry.
I want cheese.
I want cheese very much.
Please give me milk for the Dairyman.
Then he will make me some cheese."
The Cow said,
"Get some one to milk me.
Then you may have the milk."



Wee Mousie went to the Milkmaid.

She said,

"Wee, wee, wee! I am hungry.

I want cheese.

I want cheese very much.

Please milk the Cow for me.

I will take the milk to the Dairyman.

Then the Dairyman will make me some cheese."

The Milkmaid said,

"I have no pail.

Get me a pail.

Then I will milk the Cow for you."

Wee Mousie went to the Farmer's Wife.

She said,

"Wee, wee, wee! I am hungry.

I want cheese.

I want cheese very much.

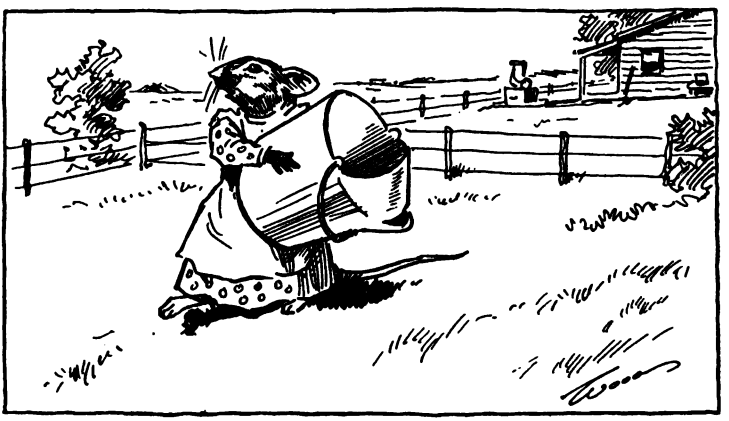
Please give me a pail.

The Milkmaid will milk the Cow.

I will take the milk to the Dairyman.

Then the Dairyman will make me some cheese."

The Farmer's Wife said,
"My pails all leak.
You may use this one if you will have
it mended."



Wee Mousie took the pail.
She went to the Tinsmith.
She said,
"Wee, wee, wee! I am hungry.
I want cheese.
I want cheese very much.
Please mend this pail.

The Farmer's Wife will let me use the pail.

I will take it to the Milkmaid.

The Milkmaid will milk the Cow.

I will take the milk to the Dairyman.

Then the Dairyman will make cheese for me."

The Tinsmith said,

"I have lost the key to my tool box.

Gnaw a hole so that I can open it.

Then I will mend the pail."

Wee Mousie called her little mouse friends.

They gnawed a hole in the tool box.

The Tinsmith mended the pail.

Wee Mousie took the pail to the Milkmaid.

The Milkmaid milked the Cow.
Wee Mousie took the milk to the Dairyman.
The Dairyman made her some cheese.
Wee Mousie said,
"How good this cheese is!
I wish I could have a party.
I want all my friends to taste this good cheese."

WEE MOUSIE'S PARTY

Wee Mousie was happy.
She ran and jumped in the grass.
She said,
"I am going to have a party.
I will ask all my friends to come.
We can play under the big pine tree.
Little Monkey can dance for us.
Cock Robin and his birdies can sing.
We can have good cheese to eat.
I will have my party to-morrow."

Wee Mousie went to the nut tree.

"O Mr. Squirrel! Mr. Squirrel!" she called.

"Are you at home? I want to talk to you."

Mr. Squirrel was in his new house.

He was putting away nuts for winter.

He came to the door and said,

"Good morning, Wee Mousie,

I am glad to see you to-day."

Wee Mousie said,

"What a fine new house you have!

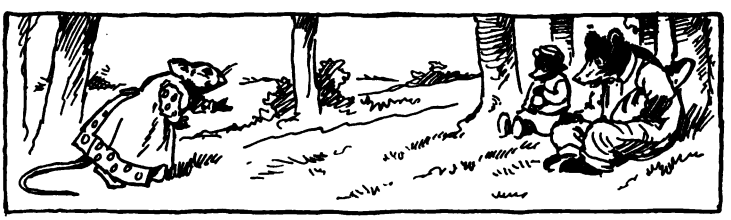
Where did you get it?"

"The carpenter made it for me," said Mr. Squirrel.

"I wish you would come up and see it."

Wee Mousie said,
"I can not stop now.
I am going to have a party to-morrow
under the big pine tree.
I want you to come."
Mr. Squirrel said,
"I shall be glad to come.
I will bring some of these good nuts
to the party."

Wee Mousie met Big Black Bear and
Baby Black Bear in the wood.
They were eating some bread.
Wee Mousie said,
"O Bears, I am so glad to see you.
I am going to have a party to-morrow
under the big pine tree.
I want you both to come."



Big Black Bear said,
"I like to go to parties.
I will bring some of this good bread."
Baby Black Bear said,
"I like to go to parties, too.
I will bring some good candy."

Wee Mousie went to look for Gray Wolf.

Gray Wolf was out in the big wood near the wheat field.

When he saw Wee Mousie coming, he began to cry.

"O Wee Mousie," he said,

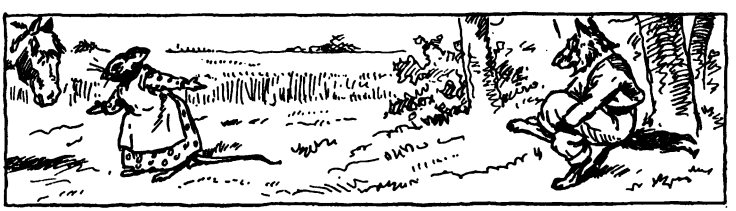
"I hear you want me to come to your party.

I am afraid I can not come.

See my sore foot!

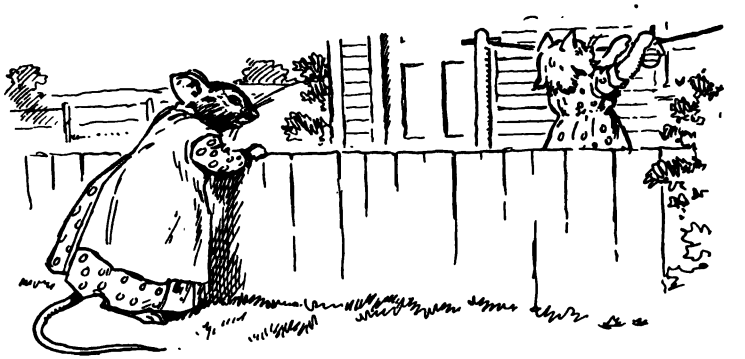
I have a big thorn in it."

Just then Dobbin, the horse, came up.
"What is the matter?" he asked.
Wee Mousie said,
"I am going to have a party under the big pine tree. I want you to come.
I want Gray Wolf to come, too, but he can not.
See his sore foot!
He has a big thorn in it."



Dobbin said,
"Gray Wolf can go to the party.
I will carry him on my back."
Wee Mousie ran through the wood.

She came to a little house.
Puss was in the house.
White Kitten was in the yard.



"What are you doing, White Kitten?"
asked Wee Mousie.

"I am washing my mittens," said
White Kitten.

"They were very dirty.
See my soap.
The Farmer's Wife made it for me.
Now my mittens are clean.
I will hang them up to dry."

Puss came to the door.
She had on some fine new shoes.
Wee Mousie said,
"I am going to have a party to-
morrow under the big pine tree.
I want you both to come."
Puss said,
"We shall be glad to come.
White Kitten can wear her clean
mittens.
I will wear my new shoes."

Just then Brother Rabbit went by.

"Brother Rabbit! Brother Rabbit!" called Wee Mousie.

"Come here! Come here!"

Brother Rabbit came to the little house.

Wee Mousie asked him to come to her party.

"Do come," said Puss. "I am going to wear my new shoes."

"Do come," said White Kitten. "I am going to wear my clean mittens."

"I shall be glad to come," said Brother Rabbit.

"I will wear my new shirt."

Little Dog Skip and Little Monkey were playing in the garden.

Wee Mousie saw them there.

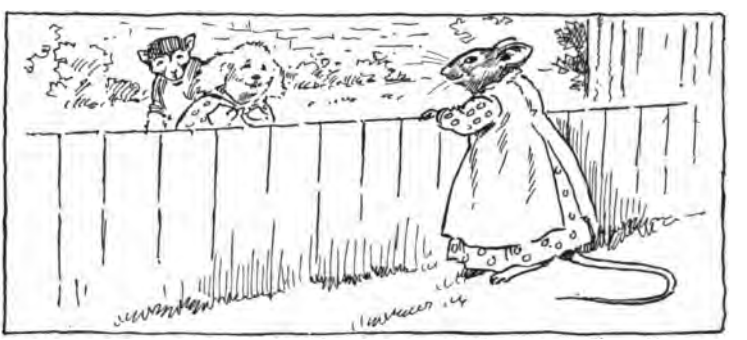
She said,

"O Little Monkey and Little Dog Skip!

I am going to have a party to-morrow under the big pine tree.

All my friends are to be there.

Will you not come to it?"



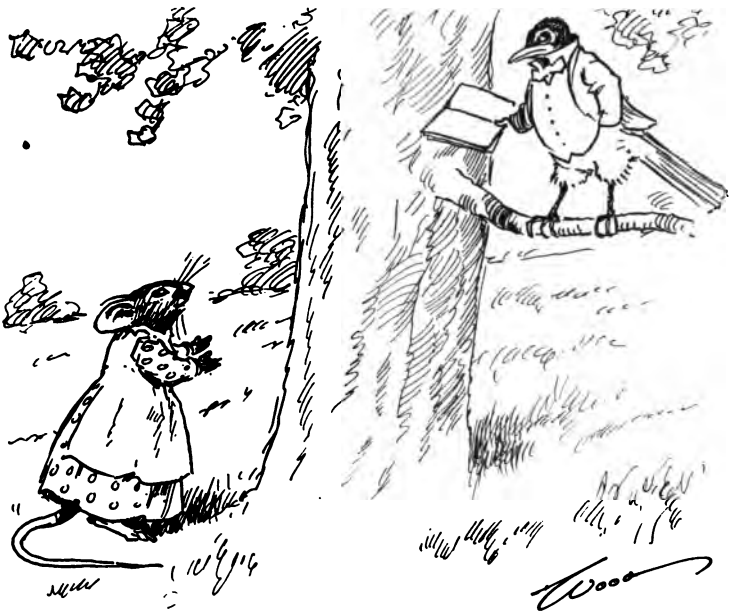
Little Monkey said,

"Yes, we like to go to parties.

I will dance for you, if Puss will play."

Wee Mousie stopped under a tree.

She heard Cock Robin singing.



Cock Robin said,
"Good morning, Wee Mousie.
Did you hear me sing?
Do you see my music book?
The Printer made it for me.
I am teaching my birdies to sing.
We heard about your party.
We shall be glad to sing for you."

The day for the party came.

The Sun shone and everything was fine.

Mr. Squirrel came first with a big bag of nuts.

White Kitten and Puss came together.

White Kitten wore her clean mittens.

Puss wore her fine new shoes.

Dobbin brought Gray Wolf on his back.

Brother Rabbit ran by the side of Little Dog Skip.

Big Black Bear and Baby Black Bear brought a basket.

In it were bread and candy.

Cock Robin and his little ones sat in the tree and sang.

Little Monkey danced in his new red coat.

They all played under the big pine tree.

After that they had good things to eat.

Then the Sun said,

"It is time to go home!

Good-by, Everybody!"

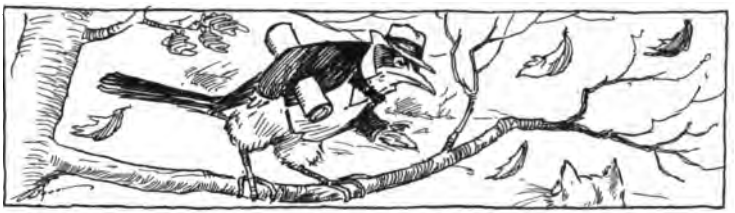
GETTING READY FOR WINTER

Mr. Squirrel said,
"It is getting cold.
I think Winter is coming.
I must gather nuts.
I will put them in my new house.
It will be a fine place to keep them."

Mr. Squirrel went to the woods.
He saw Big Black Bear sitting by a tree.
He was eating bread.
Mr. Squirrel said,
"Good morning, Big Black Bear.
Are you cold?
I think Winter is coming.
I am gathering nuts.
I will put them in my new house.
They will keep dry there.
Are you afraid of Winter, Big Black Bear?"
Big Black Bear said,
"No, I am not afraid of Winter.
My fur coat will keep me warm.
I have plenty of good bread to eat.
I am not afraid of Winter."

Big Black Bear saw Brother Rabbit
in the wheat field.
Big Black Bear said,
"It is very cold to-day, Brother Rabbit.
I think Winter is coming.
But I am not afraid.
My fur coat will keep me warm.
I have plenty of bread to eat.
But what will you do, Brother Rabbit?"
Brother Rabbit said,
"I am not afraid of Winter, Oh, no!
Do you not see my fine new shirt?
It is soft and warm.
I shall not be cold when Winter comes.
I like the snow that Winter brings.
I like to run over it.
I like to make tracks in it."

Brother Rabbit went to see Puss.
He said,
"Good morning, Puss.
How cold it is to-day!
I think Winter is coming.
I am glad I have a warm shirt.
Are you afraid of cold Winter, Puss?"
Puss said,
"No, I am not afraid.
Don't you see my new shoes?
They are made of fine leather.
They will keep my feet warm.
I can run and play in the snow.
I want Winter to come.
White Kitten will like it, too.
She has never seen Winter.
She is only a baby cat."



Cock Robin flew down to a tree.
Puss said,
"Are you cold, Robin?
Do you know that Winter is coming?
I am glad for I have good warm shoes."
Cock Robin said,
"I am not glad.
I do not like Winter.
My birdies and I are going away.
We are going to the Sunny Southland.
We shall sing down there where the sun is warm and bright."

Old Winter came from the Northland.
He brought a big load of snow.
He said,
"I am glad to be here.
I want to see all my little friends.
I have snow for them to play in.
I hope they will all like me."

This textbook may be borrowed for two weeks, with the privilege of renewing it once. A fine of five cents a day is incurred by failure to return a book on the date when it is due.

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